

The battlefield was a maelstrom of chaos and destruction. The shattered remnants of our forces lay strewn across the scorched earth, while the air hung heavy with smoke and the acrid stench of burning metal. At the heart of this devastation stood Khan, an unstoppable juggernaut who had obliterated everything in his path. His silent, menacing presence loomed like a dark specter, a chilling reminder of the insurmountable challenge we faced.



James and I exchanged a determined glance. We knew that this was our moment. We had to give it everything we had, combining our strengths to stand a chance against Khan. I felt the familiar hum of

my superspeed coursing through my veins, and James's yellow aura flared to life, ready to nullify any magic that came our way.

"Ready, Blur?" James asked, his voice steady despite the tension in the air.

"Ready, Nullifier," I replied, my eyes locked on Khan.

With a burst of speed, I charged at Khan, my movements a blur. I circled him, creating a whirlwind of motion that kicked up dust and debris. My goal was to disorient him, to create an opening for James to strike. Khan's eyes followed my movements, but his expression remained unchanged.

James moved in, his anti-magic aura glowing brightly. He unleashed a barrage of energy blasts, each one aimed with precision. The yellow energy crackled through the air, striking Khan with the force of a lightning bolt. But Khan barely flinched. The blasts dissipated against his skin, leaving no mark.

I darted in, landing a series of rapid punches and kicks. Each strike was delivered with the speed and force of a hurricane, but Khan's body absorbed the blows without so much as a scratch. He reached out with a massive hand, trying to grab me, but I was too fast. I dodged and weaved, staying just out of his reach.

Khan remained silent, his expression stoic and unyielding. He swung his arm in a wide arc, and I barely managed to phase through it, my

molecules vibrating at a high frequency. The force of his swing created a shockwave that sent debris flying in all directions.

James took advantage of the distraction, summoning the **Fury of Tempestus**. Lightning crackled around him as he channeled the energy into a concentrated blast. The bolt of lightning struck Khan square in the chest, causing him to stagger back a step. It was the first sign that our attacks were having any effect.

"Keep it up, Nullifier!" I shouted, my voice barely audible over the din of battle.

James nodded, his face set in determination. He unleashed another barrage of lightning, each bolt striking with pinpoint accuracy. Khan's skin began to sizzle and smoke, but he showed no signs of pain. Instead, he seemed to grow angrier, his muscles bulging with increased fury.

I continued my assault, using my **Hypervelocity** to stay one step ahead of Khan's attacks. I darted in and out, landing blows wherever I could. My fists and feet moved in a blur, each strike aimed at vulnerable points. But Khan's durability was astounding. It was like hitting a wall of solid steel.

Khan's eyes glowed with a fierce intensity as he focused on James. With a silent leap, he came down with a thunderous crash. The ground shook, and a cloud of dust rose up around him. James was thrown off balance, but he quickly recovered, his anti-magic aura flaring brighter.

James summoned a massive lightning storm, the sky darkening as bolts of electricity arced towards Khan. The lightning struck with relentless fury, each bolt more powerful than the last. Khan stood firm, his body absorbing the energy showing no signs of strain.

I seized the moment, using my **Kinetic Energy Manipulation** to transfer the kinetic force of my speed into a focused blast. The energy hit Khan like a freight train, pushing him back and creating a momentary opening.



James continued his assault, combining his anti-magic abilities with physical attacks. He summoned a shield of yellow energy, using it to block Khan's powerful blows. The ground shook with each impact, but James held his ground, his determination unwavering.

"Come on, Khan!" James shouted, his voice filled with defiance. "Is that all you've got?"

Khan's response was a silent, devastating punch that sent James flying. He crashed into the ground, the impact leaving a crater. I rushed to his side, my heart pounding with fear.

"James, are you okay?" I asked, helping him to his feet.

James gritted his teeth, his face contorted with pain. "I'm fine. We can't give up now."

We regrouped, our resolve hardening. We had to find a way to break through Khan's defenses. I used my superspeed to create diversions, striking at Khan from different angles. James focused his energy, channeling it into a powerful blast aimed directly at Khan's chest.

The blast hit with the force of a cannon, the yellow energy crackling and sparking. For a moment, it seemed as though we might have made a dent. But as the smoke cleared, Khan stood tall, untouched by our combined assault.

He moved with terrifying speed, grabbing me by the arm and hurling me across the battlefield. I hit the ground hard, the impact knocking the wind out of me. James charged in, his fists glowing with yellow energy, but Khan swatted him away like a fly.

We were outmatched, our attacks ineffective against Khan's overwhelming power. But we refused to give up. We fought with everything we had, our determination unyielding. Each strike, each blast, was a testament to our resolve.

I struggled to my feet, my body aching from the relentless assault. "James, we need to combine our powers. It's our only chance."

James nodded, his eyes filled with determination. "Let's do it."

James summoned the Fury of Tempestus, his body crackling with lightning. He channeled the energy into me, and I used my Kinetic Energy Manipulation to amplify the power. Together, we created a massive storm of energy, the air around us vibrating with raw power.

Khan roared in defiance, charging at us with Superhuman Strength. But this time, we were ready. I used my Accelerated Perception to anticipate Khan's moves, dodging and weaving through the onslaught. James unleashed a torrent of lightning bolts, each one striking with pinpoint accuracy.

Khan staggered, his body smoking from the relentless assault. But he quickly regenerated, his wounds closing almost instantly. Despite our best efforts, none of our moves seemed to put a dent in his nearly indestructible body.

James's eyes narrowed. "We need to keep pushing. We can't let up."

I nodded, my resolve hardening. I recovered quickly thanks to my **Rapid Healing** and joined the fray. I used **Vibrational Phasing** to phase through Khan's attacks, delivering kinetic punches that sent shockwaves through the air. With a swift motion, I transferred kinetic energy into James, amplifying his next strike.

Khan, realizing the threat, unleashed a **Thunderclap** by stomping hard on the ground, creating a shockwave that knocked both of us off our feet. But we quickly recovered, our resolve unbroken. I used my Hypervelocity to create a vortex around Khan, trapping him momentarily.

James seized the opportunity, channeling the Might of Titanus to enhance his strength. He delivered a powerful punch, but Khan's body absorbed the impact without flinching. The ground trembled, and the air crackled with energy as the blast connected, but Khan remained unscathed.

As the battle raged on, it became clear that we couldn't win. Khan's strength was beyond anything we had ever faced. He was an unstoppable force, and we were mere mortals trying to stand against him.

Khan's eyes glowed with a fierce intensity as he prepared his final strike. He moved with blinding speed, closing the distance between us in an instant. I barely had time to react before his massive fist connected with my chest, the force of the blow sending me hurtling through the air. I crashed into a nearby hanger, the impact shattering the walls and leaving me buried in rubble.

James, seeing me fall, let out a roar of defiance. He summoned all his remaining strength, his fists glowing with yellow energy as he charged at Khan. But Khan was ready. With a swift, brutal motion, he caught James's punch in mid-air, his grip like a vice.

"James, no!" I shouted, struggling to free myself from the debris.

Khan lifted James off the ground, his muscles bulging with effort. With a mighty heave, he slammed James into the ground, creating a massive crater. The shockwave from the impact rippled through the battlefield, knocking me back down as I tried to stand.

With a final, devastating blow, Khan sent James crashing towards the nearby rocks

I lay on the ground, my body aching from the brutal assault. The world around me was a blur of smoke and debris, the sounds of battle echoing in my ears. My vision was hazy, but I could make out the figure of James standing nearby, his yellow aura flickering like a beacon of hope.

James took a deep breath, his eyes narrowing with determination. "Alright, big guy," he muttered, his voice filled with resolve. "Time to show you what I've got."

James's body trembled as he pushed himself up from the ground, every muscle screaming in protest. Blood trickled from a cut above his eye, but he ignored it, his focus solely on Khan. His yellow aura, once flickering, now blazed with renewed intensity, casting an ethereal glow around him.

With a growl of frustration and anger, James clenched his fists, the energy around them crackling like a storm. "You think you can break

us?" he shouted, his voice echoing through the battlefield. "You think you can just walk over us and win? heh..."

His eyes burned with a mix of determination and desperation. He knew they were outmatched, but he refused to back down. He refused to let Khan's overwhelming power crush their spirit. "Not today," he muttered through gritted teeth. "Not ever."

James's aura flared brighter, the yellow energy swirling around him like a tempest. He took a step forward, then another, each one more resolute than the last. His anger fueled his strength, his desperation sharpening his focus. He was a force of nature, a beacon of hope in the midst of chaos.

"Come on, Khan!" he roared, his voice filled with defiance. "Let's finish this with style."



With a sudden burst of energy, James's aura flared to life, brighter and more intense than ever before. He was supercharging his abilities, drawing on every ounce of power he had. The ground beneath him cracked and splintered as he prepared to launch himself at Khan.

"Hey, Khan!" James shouted, his voice echoing across the battlefield. "Ever heard of the phrase 'go big or go home'? Well, I'm about to go really big!"

With that, he burst forward, a streak of yellow light cutting through the smoke. He collided with Khan with a force that shook the ground, the impact sending shockwaves through the air. Khan staggered back, his expression unchanged but his stance momentarily disrupted.

James didn't waste a second. He unleashed a flurry of attacks, each one fueled by the magic and moves he had learned over the past three months. His fists glowed with yellow energy as he struck, each blow landing with the force of a sledgehammer.

"How about a little light show?" James quipped, his voice filled with a mix of determination and humor. He summoned a barrage of energy blasts, each one crackling with power. The blasts struck Khan, pushing him back inch by inch. It was a small victory, but it was something.

Khan remained silent, his eyes fixed on James. He absorbed the attacks with his usual stoic demeanor, but there was a flicker of something in his gaze—perhaps surprise, or maybe even respect.

James continued his assault, his movements a blur of speed and power. He dodged and weaved, avoiding Khan's massive fists with agility and precision. "You know, Khan," he said between strikes, "you really should consider a career change. Maybe something less destructive, like gardening."

Khan's response was a silent, devastating punch that James barely managed to dodge. The ground where he had been standing exploded in a shower of dirt and debris.

"Whoa, close one!" James exclaimed, his heart pounding. "But seriously, have you ever tried yoga? Might help with that anger management."

He summoned a shield of yellow energy, using it to block Khan's next attack. The impact sent ripples through the shield, but it held firm. James pushed back, his aura flaring even brighter.

"Alright, let's see how you handle this!" James shouted. He channeled his energy into a massive blast, the yellow light illuminating the battlefield. The blast struck Khan square in the chest, pushing him back several feet. It was the first time we had seen Khan move so much as an inch.

But Khan was unfazed. He shook off the attack and advanced, his eyes locked on James. The ground trembled with each step, and the air seemed to crackle with his raw power.

James gritted his teeth, his determination unwavering. "Come on, Khan! Is that all you've got?"

He launched himself at Khan again, his fists glowing with energy. The two clashed in a brutal dance of strength and power, each blow sending shockwaves through the air. James fought with everything he had, his attacks relentless and precise.

"Ever heard of the phrase 'the bigger they are, the harder they fall'?" James quipped, dodging a powerful punch. "Well, I'm about to make you fall, big guy!"

He summoned a series of energy blasts, each one striking with pinpoint accuracy. The blasts pushed Khan back, but he remained standing, his expression unchanged.

James's movements were a blur as he dodged and struck, his energy never wavering. "You know, Khan," he said, his voice filled with determination, "you're really starting to cramp my style."

Khan's silence was deafening, his lack of reaction only fueling James's resolve. He channeled his energy into a final, massive blast, the yellow light blinding in its intensity. The blast struck Khan with the force of a cannon, pushing him back several feet.

For a moment, it seemed as though James might have made a dent. But as the smoke cleared, Khan stood tall, his expression unchanged. He advanced, his eyes locked on James.

As the battle raged on, it became clear that James couldn't win. But he refused to give up. He fought with everything he had, his determination unyielding.

But Khan moved with a speed and precision that belied his massive frame. He blocked James's punches effortlessly, his expression cold and unyielding. With a swift motion, he caught James's fist mid-air, his grip like a vice. James struggled, pouring more energy into his attack, but Khan's hold was unbreakable.

With a powerful twist, Khan flung James into the air. James twisted mid-flight, trying to regain control, but Khan was already upon him. He leaped into the air, his massive form casting a shadow over James. With a thunderous roar, Khan brought his fist down, striking James with the force of a meteor.

The impact sent James crashing into the ground, creating a massive crater. The shockwave rippled through the battlefield, knocking me back as I tried to stand. James lay at the center of the crater, his body battered and broken, but his eyes still burning with defiance.

Khan landed beside him, his eyes cold and unfeeling. He lifted James by the collar, his muscles bulging with effort. With a final, devastating blow, Khan sent James crashing to the ground. He lay

there, battered and broken, his body aching with pain. But even in defeat, his spirit remained unbroken.

The battlefield was a scene of devastation. Smoke and debris filled the air, and the ground was littered with the wreckage of our failed attempts to stop Khan. We lay scattered, battered and broken, our bodies aching from the brutal assault. But as we struggled to our feet, a new resolve began to take shape.

I stood up, my vision still hazy from the impact. Across the battlefield, I saw Ahnaf rising, his superhuman strength allowing him to push through the pain. James was nearby, his yellow aura flickering but still burning brightly. We exchanged a glance, a silent understanding passing between us. We knew what we had to do.

Khan stood in the center of the battlefield, his silent, menacing presence a stark reminder of the challenge we faced. But we were not defeated. Not yet.

"Ready?" I called out, my voice steady despite the fear gnawing at my insides.



"**Ready,**" Ahnaf replied, his fists clenched and his eyes blazing with determination.



"Let's do this," James said, his usual humor replaced by a steely resolve.



With a roar, we charged at Khan, our combined strength and determination propelling us forward. This was our last stand, our final assault. We had trained for this moment, and we were ready to unleash everything we had.

I moved with blinding speed, my superspeed allowing me to close the distance in an instant. I struck first, my fists a blur as I landed a series of rapid punches. Each blow was delivered with the force of a hurricane, but Khan's body absorbed the attacks without so much as a scratch.

Ahnaf was right behind me, his superhuman strength adding to the assault. He swung with all his might, his fists crashing into Khan with the force of a wrecking ball. The ground shook with each impact, but Khan remained unfazed.

James joined the fray, his yellow aura flaring to life. He unleashed a barrage of energy blasts, each one crackling with power. The blasts struck Khan, pushing him back inch by inch. It was a small victory, but it was something.

"Hey, Khan!" James shouted, his voice echoing across the battlefield. "Ever heard of personal space? You're seriously invading mine!"

Khan's response was a silent, he jumped and unleashed a devastating punch that sent James flying. He crashed into the ground, the impact leaving a crater. But James was not deterred. He rose to his feet, his aura burning even brighter.

I darted in again, using my speed to create diversions. I struck at Khan from different angles, my movements a blur. Each punch and kick was delivered with precision, but Khan's body absorbed the blows without so much as a scratch. He reached out with a massive

hand, trying to grab me, but I was too fast. I dodged and weaved, staying just out of his reach.

Ahnaf's powerful blows landed with the force of a sledgehammer, each one a testament to his strength and determination. He roared with fury, his fists glowing with energy as he struck. The ground shook with each impact, but Khan remained unfazed.

"Khan!" Ahnaf shouted, his voice filled with defiance. "I will have my revenge!"

Khan did not respond, he unleashed a barrage of devastating punches that sent Ahnaf flying. He crashed into the ground. But Ahnaf was not deterred. He quickly rose to his feet.

"This ends now, KHAN!.... Today You Will Pay For Everything!!!!!" Ahnaf growled, his voice filled with resolve. He charged at Khan, his fists clenched. The two clashed in a brutal dance of strength and power, each blow sending shockwaves through the air.

Ahnaf's movements were a blur of power and precision. He struck with all his might, his fists crashing into Khan with the force of a wrecking ball. The ground shook with each impact, but Khan remained unfazed.

"This is for my father!" Ahnaf shouted; his voice filled with determination. "FOR EVERYONE I CARE ABOUT!!!!!"

The battlefield was a scene of chaos and destruction, but amidst the smoke and debris, a new plan began to take shape. We had been battered and broken, but our resolve remained unshaken. This was our last chance, our final stand against the unstoppable force that was Khan.

James floated in the sky, his yellow aura glowing brightly. The locket on his chest pulsed with energy, and he channeled all his power into a massive ray of yellow light. The beam shot towards Khan with blinding intensity, illuminating the battlefield.

"YOU SHALL NOT PA-... uh.. I mean..... TIME TO DIEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!"

The ground beneath us trembled as James unleashed his full power. The yellow beam cut through the smoke, a brilliant lance of energy that seemed to pierce the very heavens. The air crackled with electricity, and the sheer force of the blast sent shockwaves rippling through the battlefield.



I knew what I had to do. Using my superspeed, I sprinted towards the edge of the canyon. The world around me blurred as I accelerated, my body becoming a streak of motion. The ground beneath my feet seemed to vanish, replaced by a tunnel of wind and speed. Every muscle in my body tensed, coiled like a spring ready to unleash its full force.

"This is for our world.... OUR FUTURE!!!!!"

As I closed in on Khan, time seemed to slow. I could see every detail of his imposing figure, the unyielding determination in his eyes, the sheer power radiating from his form. But I didn't let it deter me. I focused all my energy into my fists, channeling the kinetic force I had built up.



At the same time, Ahnaf leaped into the air, his superhuman strength propelling him high above the battlefield. The wind whipped around him as he ascended, his muscles tensed and ready

for the most powerful **Skyfall** he had ever unleashed. The battlefield below seemed to shrink as he reached the peak of his jump, and for a moment, everything was still.

Then, with a roar of determination, Ahnaf began his descent.

"This is.... Skyfall... EARTH SHATTERING SKYFALL!!!!"

He plummeted towards Khan like a meteor, his fist raised high above his head. The air around him crackled with energy, and the sheer force of his fall created a shockwave that rippled through the battlefield.

As he neared Khan, the ground seemed to tremble in anticipation. Ahnaf's eyes were locked onto his target, his focus unbreakable. He channeled all his strength into his fist, ready to deliver a blow that would shake the very earth.



Our attacks converged in unison, each one delivered with precision and power. James's ray of yellow light-struck Khan first, the energy crackling and sparking as it made contact. The force of the blast staggered Khan, pushing him back.

My punch landed next, With a final burst of speed, I launched myself at Khan, my fist aimed squarely at his midsection. The impact was like a thunderclap, a collision of unstoppable force and immovable object. The shockwave from the punch rippled through the air, sending debris flying in all directions.

For a split second, it felt as though I had struck a mountain. The resistance was immense, a wall of unyielding strength. But I pushed through, pouring every ounce of my power into the blow. The ground beneath us cracked and splintered, the force of the impact creating a crater.

Ahnaf's strike came last, his fists crashing into Khan with the force of a wrecking ball. The ground shook with the impact, and Khan was driven back even further. With a thunderous impact, Ahnaf struck Khan with all his might. The force of the **Skyfall** was like a bomb going off, the ground beneath them shattering and splintering from the sheer power of the blow. Dust and debris were thrown into the air, creating a cloud that obscured the battlefield.

For a moment, it seemed as though the entire world had stopped. The shockwave from Ahnaf's attack rippled outward, sending tremors through the ground and knocking back anything in its path.

The sound of the impact echoed across the battlefield, a deafening roar that seemed to shake the heavens.

As the dust began to settle, Ahnaf stood at the center of the crater he had created, his fist still pressed against Khan's form. His breath came in ragged gasps, his body trembling from the exertion. He had put everything he had into that attack, every ounce of his superhuman strength.

Khan staggered, his expression unchanged but his stance disrupted. The combined force of our attacks had overwhelmed him, pushing him back several feet. It was a small victory, but it was something.

We quickly retreated, our hearts heavy with the weight of our actions. As I looked ahead, the devastation we had wrought became painfully clear. The airfield, once a place of laughter, tears, and relentless training, now lay in ruins. It was here that we had forged our skills, bonded as a team, and shared countless memories. Now, all that remained were the shattered remnants of our past, a stark reminder of the cost of our battles. And Amid all. We saw Khan, Unscathed.

"Oh... oh no.... this.... this.... HOW CAN THIS BE!" I screamed with fear gushing through me.

The battlefield was eerily silent for a moment as Khan recovered from our combined assault. A small, almost imperceptible smile crept across his face, as if he was proud of our progress. But the

moment of respite was short-lived. With terrifying speed and power, Khan began to charge at us one by one.



James was the first to fall. Khan's eyes locked onto James as he floated in the sky, his yellow aura glowing brightly. With a sudden burst of speed, Khan closed the distance between them in an instant. James barely had time to react before Khan's fist connected with his chest. The impact was like a sledgehammer, sending James hurtling towards the ground. He crashed into the earth with a thunderous impact, his aura flickering and fading as he struggled to rise.

"James!" I shouted, but there was no time to help him. Khan's attention had already shifted to me.

I moved with blinding speed, my superspeed allowing me to dodge and weave around Khan. I struck at him from every angle, my fists a blur as I landed a series of rapid punches. But Khan was too fast, too

powerful. He anticipated my moves with uncanny precision, his eyes tracking my every motion.

In a split second, Khan's massive hand shot out, catching me mid-strike. His grip was like a vice, crushing the air from my lungs. I struggled to break free, but his strength was overwhelming. With a brutal punch, he sent me flying. The force of the blow was immense, and I felt my body slam into the ground with bone-jarring force. Pain radiated through me, but I forced myself to stay conscious, knowing that Ahnaf was still fighting.

Khan turned his attention back to James, who was struggling to his feet. With a roar, James summoned the last of his strength, his yellow aura flaring to life once more. He charged at Khan, his fists glowing with energy. But Khan was ready. He sidestepped James's attack with a fluid grace, his movements almost too fast to follow. With a swift, brutal motion, he delivered a devastating uppercut that lifted James off his feet and sent him crashing back to the ground.

Pain radiated through me, but I forced myself to stay conscious, knowing that Ahnaf was still fighting.

Ahnaf was the last, his breath came in ragged gasps as he forced himself to his feet, his body trembling from the relentless assault. Blood trickled from a cut above his eye, but he ignored it, his focus solely on Khan. His eyes burned with a mix of determination and desperation. This was his last stand, and he knew it.

With a roar that echoed across the battlefield, Ahnaf summoned every ounce of his remaining strength. His muscles bulged with power, his fists glowing with energy. He charged at Khan, his footsteps shaking the ground. Each step was a testament to his unyielding resolve.

"You're not hurting my friends any more!" Ahnaf shouted, his voice filled with defiance. "I'll stop you, even if it costs me everything!"

He launched himself at Khan, his fists crashing into his opponent with the force of a wrecking ball. The ground shook with each impact. Ahnaf's attacks were relentless, each blow delivered with precision and power. He poured everything he had into the assault, his superhuman strength pushing him beyond his limits.

Khan staggered under the onslaught, his body absorbing the full brunt of Ahnaf's fury. But his expression remained unchanged, his eyes cold and unfeeling. With a swift, brutal motion, he caught Ahnaf's fist mid-air, his grip like a vice.

Then Khan finally spoke, his voice commanding and powerful. "You Have Nothing.... To Give.... Now Crumble Away..."

Ahnaf struggled to break free, his muscles straining against Khan's unyielding hold. But Khan's strength was overwhelming. With a mighty heave, he lifted Ahnaf off the ground and slammed him into the earth. The impact created a massive crater, the shockwave rippling through the battlefield.

Ahnaf's body ached with pain, but he refused to give up. He forced himself to rise, his healing factor working overtime to repair the damage. "I'm not done yet," he growled, his voice filled with determination.

Khan's response was a silent, devastating punch that sent Ahnaf flying. He crashed into the ground, the impact leaving another crater. But Ahnaf rose again, his eyes burning with defiance. "I won't let you win," he muttered, his voice barely audible.

With a final, desperate roar, Ahnaf charged at Khan one last time. He summoned all his remaining strength, his fists clenched with the last remnant of his strength. The two clashed in a brutal dance of strength and power, each blow sending shockwaves through the air.

Khan's counterattack was swift and brutal. He pounded Ahnaf with a series of devastating blows, each one more powerful than the last. Ahnaf's body trembled under the assault, his strength waning with each hit. But his spirit remained unbroken.

With a final, thunderous punch, Khan sent Ahnaf crashing to the ground. Ahnaf lay there, his body battered and broken, his breath coming in ragged gasps.

I watched in horror as Ahnaf's healing factor began to falter. The wounds were too severe, the damage too extensive. I could sense that he was near his end. If I didn't do something, he might die.



"Oh no no no Ahnaf why are you healing!" I screamed in desperation.

Summoning the last bit of strength I had, I sprinted towards Ahnaf. My body screamed in protest, but I ignored the pain. I reached him just as Khan was about to deliver the final blow. Grabbing Ahnaf, I used my superspeed to carry us away from the battlefield.

"NEXUS..... I NEED TO REACH NEXUS..... AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!"

The world became a blur as I ran, the landscape whipping past us at incredible speed. I headed towards the city, away from the destruction and chaos. My destination was The Facility, where Director Leonis was stationed. It was a long distance, but I had to make it. Ahnaf's life depended on it.

As I ran, the world around me transformed into a blur of colors and shapes, merging into a single, indistinguishable stream. My feet

barely touched the ground, each step propelling me forward with a force that seemed to defy the very laws of physics. The air whipped past me, a roaring wind that grew louder and more intense with every passing second.

I could feel the immense pressure building in my muscles, my body straining to keep up with the incredible speed. My heart pounded in my chest, each beat echoing like a drum in my ears. The adrenaline surged through my veins, sharpening my senses and heightening my awareness. Every fiber of my being was focused on one thing: running faster.

The landscape around me began to warp and stretch, the familiar sights of the city and countryside distorting into elongated streaks of light and shadow. Time itself seemed to bend, each second stretching into an eternity as I pushed myself to the brink. The ground beneath me felt like a distant memory, my connection to it growing more tenuous with each stride.

As I approached the speed of light, the colors around me shifted into a dazzling spectrum, the reds and blues of the world blending into a radiant white. The sensation was both exhilarating and terrifying, a heady mix of freedom and danger. My body felt weightless, as if I were floating through a void, untethered from the constraints of gravity.

The sheer velocity created a tunnel of light ahead of me, a brilliant corridor that seemed to stretch into infinity. My vision narrowed, the

periphery fading into darkness as I focused on the path ahead. The friction of the air against my skin became almost unbearable, a searing heat that threatened to consume me. Yet, I pressed on, driven by an unyielding determination.

In that moment, I felt a profound connection to the universe, as if I were tapping into a primal force that transcended time and space. The boundaries of my physical form seemed to blur, my essence merging with the very fabric of reality. It was a sensation of pure, unadulterated speed, a rush that defied description.

Every step, every heartbeat, every breath was a testament to my resolve. I was a blur, a streak of light racing through the cosmos, pushing the limits of what was possible. The world around me ceased to exist, replaced by the singular, all-encompassing experience of speed. It was a moment of transcendence, a fleeting glimpse of the infinite potential within me.



And then, just as suddenly as it began, the journey came to an end. The world snapped back into focus, the colors and shapes reasserting themselves as I slowed to a stop. My body ached, my muscles screaming in protest, but I had done it. I have reached the city in about 30 secs

Finally, the city came into view. The tall buildings and bustling streets were a stark contrast to the desolate battlefield we had left behind. I headed straight for The Nex Facility, my heart pounding with a mix of fear and determination.

I reached Nexus, my heart pounding and my breath coming in ragged gasps. The moment I burst through the doors, everyone turned to look at me, their faces a mix of shock and awe. I could see the disbelief in their eyes, the sheer amazement at the speed I had just displayed.

"Help! Someone takes Ahnaf to the med bay!"

I screamed, my voice echoing through the hall. Medical personnel rushed forward, their expressions shifting from surprise to urgency as they took Ahnaf from my arms and placed him on a stretcher. I watched as they hurried him away, my mind racing with worry and fear.

I stood there, trying to catch my breath, my eyes were drawn to the large screens mounted on the walls. They displayed live footage from the airfield, the scene of our recent battle. My heart skipped a beat as I saw myself on the screen, looking at Ahnaf and then running towards him, doing exactly what I had just done.

I blinked, trying to make sense of what I was seeing. The footage was live, yet it showed me performing the same actions I had just completed. My mind reeled with the implications. Had I somehow traveled back in time? Was I witnessing a moment from the past, or had I moved so fast that I had broken the barriers of time itself?

'What... how can this be... If I am here then who is there with my James and Ahnaf... It is doing the same thing as I did. How can this

be... Have.... have I travelled back a couple seconds ... before that happened.'

The realization hit me like a thunderbolt. If the footage was live, it meant I had traveled one minute before time. The very fabric of reality seemed to twist and warp around me, the boundaries of time and space blurring in a way I had never imagined possible.

As I stood there, frozen in place, my mind racing with questions and possibilities, a wave of dizziness washed over me. My vision began to blur, and I felt my legs give way beneath me. The exhaustion from my incredible speed and the shock of what I had just witnessed were too much for my body to handle. I started to lose consciousness, the world around me fading into darkness. The last thing I saw was the concerned faces of my friends and the live footage on the screen, a haunting reminder of the impossible.

